

# The Times-Dispatch

Published every day in the year by  
The Times-Dispatch Publishing Co., Inc.  
THE TIMES, Founded.....1888  
THE DISPATCH, Founded.....1890  
Address all communications  
THE TIMES-DISPATCH  
Telephone, Randolph 1.  
Publication Office.....10 South Tenth Street  
Richmond, Va., 1020 Hull Street  
Petersburg.....100 North Sycamore Street  
Lynchburg.....218 Eighth Street

HASBROOK, STORY & BROOKS, INC.  
Special Advertising Representatives.  
New York.....200 Fifth Avenue  
Philadelphia.....Mutual Life Building  
Chicago.....People's Gas Building

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
BY MAIL. One Six One  
POSTAGE PAID. Year. Mos. Mos. Mo.  
Daily and Sunday.....\$3.00 \$3.00 \$1.50 \$ .55  
Daily only.....4.00 2.00 1.00 .35  
Sunday only.....2.00 1.00 .50 .25

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in  
Richmond (and suburbs) and Petersburg:  
Daily with Sunday, one week.....15 cents  
Daily without Sunday, one week.....10 cents  
Sunday only.....5 cents

Entered January 27, 1905, at Richmond, Va., as  
second-class matter under act of Congress of  
March 3, 1879.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1914.

THE TIMES-DISPATCH and Breakfast  
are served together with unfailing regu-  
larity in the Best Homes of Richmond.  
In your morning program complete!

## Rather Indigestible Diet

Some ardent Progressives are insisting that instead of the party having been absorbed by the Republicans at the last elections, it has absorbed the G. O. P. If that is the case, the Progressive stomach must find Penrose, Gallinger, Uncle Joe Cannon and a few other up-regenerate reactionaries of that type rather indigestible diet.

## The Enemy Has His Shirts

OUT of the world's greatest calamity comes many a touch of human impulse that reminds the war-shocked person that, after all, human interest is the gripping thing—the article with the punch. For instance, the other day a soldier fighting in the north of France received a letter from his wife urging him to kill many Germans, because she, in Lorraine, had seen her mother and their daughter killed by a shell, and their son mortally wounded. To which she adds:

"P. S.—The Germans have taken all your shirts."

There was the mind of a woman working over all the distress, the trouble, the heart-break of slaughter on her doorstep, she was the housewife and caretaker. Doubtless, the Germans taking her husband's shirts was quite as outrageous to her mind as the slaughter. At first blush, one laughs at her thinking of shirts at all, but, on second thought, there is something human in it—something real, that sounds just like the woman who made and perhaps laundered those same shirts, and who would have killed 100 Germans in revenge.

## Home Rule for Cities

THERE is an unending struggle between cities to acquire the right to manage their own affairs and State Legislatures to retain the power of interference. This struggle is coming to a head in New York, where, in its efforts to control its own business, the metropolis is hobbled by the right the Legislature possesses of enforcing its will upon the city which constitutes more than half the entire population of the Commonwealth.

A glaring instance of this helplessness is in the case of the female school teachers, who secured equal pay with men from the State Legislature and against the wishes of the city administration, which must be assumed to represent the wishes of the majority of the taxpayers. So, too, in pretty much everything that affects New York's army of employees—that they cannot get from the local authorities they seek to get from the State lawmakers, and they frequently succeed. In the Empire State, as in other Commonwealths, it is easy for Assemblymen and Senators to vote financial obligations which their own communities will not have to shoulder.

The fact is, in the United States a big city has to pay the penalty of its bigness. Rural communities have a vague, but very real, resentment against cities, based, perhaps, on the ineradicable but erroneous theory that cities grow only at the expense of the country, whereas it is demonstrable that large and growing cities must mean prosperity for those engaged in the business of farming. But, although every thinking farmer knows this, he is determined that the city which provides him with a market and a distributing centre shall, as far as possible, not have complete control of its own affairs, particularly in matters of finance.

## The Ideal of Preventive Medicine

RICHMOND should derive profit as well as pleasure from the presence and deliberations here of the delegates to the convention of the Southern Medical Association. Those who will take part in the discussions include some of the most distinguished physicians and surgeons of the country, and many of the subjects that are to be treated in this authoritative way are of almost as great interest to the lay public as to the profession itself.

The most noteworthy advance medical and surgical science has made in the last decade has been in the domain of prevention. Preventive medicine, with all the term implies, has been the keynote of innumerable professional gatherings. The profession proclaims nowadays that it performs its greatest and most valuable service when it teaches the public how to escape, rather than how to cure, disease. Some of its members, indeed, look forward to a day when professional service will be rendered on the same basis as in China, where the practitioner is paid so long as his patient continues well, and finds his stipend cut off when the patient is attacked by any of the innumerable ills to which flesh is heir.

This theory of service brings the profession as a whole closer to the public than it has ever been in the past. The man who is critically ill is not largely interested, as a general proposition, in learning how he might have avoided his illness. All he desires—and he desires that most urgently and imperatively—is that he be cured. But the man not yet attacked is in a different situation, and, if his mind functions properly, is

exceedingly anxious to know what he shall do to keep well.

That is the information modern medicine imparts. It operates principally, of course, through city, State and national health departments, but of late there have been many allied agencies. There has been an active and successful propaganda, for example, against tuberculosis, which has resulted, beyond any question, in saving thousands of lives that otherwise would have been sacrificed to the great white plague. More lately there has been a similar campaign against cancer, one of the most terrible and deadly of all diseases. Both of these movements are strictly preventive in inspiration and method.

The universal interest ethical physicians take in the prevention of disease is one of the highest tributes that could be paid to their devotion to the public good. It evidences beyond dispute or question that the medical man to-day is unwavering in his loyalty to the profession's highest ideals.

## Shaw's Appeal for Stricken Belgium

IN his letter to President Wilson, printed in The Times-Dispatch yesterday, George Bernard Shaw argues with his accustomed ingenuity of thought and cleverness of phrase for the active interposition of the United States in behalf of stricken Belgium. It is a better cause than those for which the inimitable Shaw is wont to stand sponsor, but his appeal, however compelling and pathetic, cannot receive a favorable answer.

The Shavian argument is for the joint action of neutral powers, to urge "Great Britain, France and Germany to withdraw from the soil of Belgium and fight out their quarrel on their own territories." In terms, it will be noted, Mr. Shaw does not ask that this action be directed against Germany alone. He includes France and his own country among the powers to which he is willing that Belgium's unutterable desolation shall be ascribed.

But in fact and effect Germany is the power and the only power that would have to be considered, and Germany could not grant the plea if it were made and backed by every neutral nation in the civilized world. As to Belgium, the Kaiser has taken a stand from which he cannot retreat.

At the outbreak of the war the Imperial Chancellor declared the invasion of this unoffending land was inspired by military necessity, and that it involved a wrong that Germany regretted she must commit. But every declaration, as well as every later act, has carried Germany farther and farther from this position. From apologizing for her invasion, her spokesmen have proceeded first to excuse and then to justification. Her armies, moreover, have treated the conquered people with severity unexampled in modern warfare. Belgian cities, towns and villages have been destroyed, in whole or in part; Belgian treasures of art have been trampled under the foot; enormous fines have been levied on Belgian municipalities, and Belgian men and boys, whose only crime was the gallant defense of their native land, have been propped against walls and ruthlessly slain.

Hereafter, Germany must insist that all she has done has been in strict accord with justice and with the rules of civilized war. She cannot, by evacuating Belgium, admit that she was wrong, even if military necessity would permit her to consider that course.

And, of course, this country cannot plunge itself into war with Germany, even to save the pathetic remains of what was once the most thickly populated country on the globe. To demand, or even insist to urge, Germany's retirement would mean war. It would not help Belgium or the remnant of the Belgian people. Indeed, it would make their situation worse, because it would cut off a great part of the relief now being extended to them. And the United States does not want war, save in the preservation of its own honor.

## Prosperity in Sight?

LEBERT H. GARY, chairman of the board of the United States Steel Corporation, declares that a business revival is near, that prosperity will begin to hit this country within three months, that war makes business opportunities for a neutral country, and that there have never been greater opportunities than to-day.

"I am an optimist in practice as well as principle," he says.

That's the kind of talk to make things go, whether it is strictly true or not, and whether it is launched by a steel magnate or by a railroad clerk temporarily out of employment. Nobody ever got anything by making a poor mouth, and business never responded gracefully to the pressure of the chronic kicker. True, we're not treading the primrose path of luxury in the business world; the markets are closed and money is tight; men are out of work and things have not been pleasant. But the sooner we all begin to put the soft pedal on our troubles and use a megaphone talking about good times, the sooner good times will come. Luck and prosperity and happiness come where they are welcome, and they don't seek the company of a groucher.

The Republicans are welcome to all the comfort they can get out of the results of the recent elections. The Democrats for the next two years will have the President, the Senate and the House of Representatives. That affords a good running start for 1916.

There is one feature of the situation in what the war experts call the "western theatre" for which we can all be thankful: We don't have to listen to their descriptions of how the latest flanking movement is or not proving successful.

The Kaiser now has a good many reasons for revising his first impression, that the Russian army was an "undisciplined horde." The Russians have done some running, but it was in the wrong direction to promote German comfort.

Reports seem to indicate that if the Crown Prince of Germany is dead or disabled, he has not as yet been officially informed of that interesting fact.

As the actors and audiences are not fond of Zeppelin bouquets, London theatres are now giving their evening performances in the afternoon.

Despite reports, the German cruisers that have been making trouble for Great Britain along the South American coast refuse to be captured.

Doubtless it is a "Long Way to Tipperary," but the allies are finding that it is almost as long a way to Berlin.

Having changed ownership, perhaps the Richmond and Henrico line will also change those flat wheels.

## SONGS AND SAWS

In Arcady are perfect days,  
And perfect nights when lovers' lays  
Are sung by poet nightingales.  
In moonlit groves they chant these tales  
Of loveborn nymphs and amorous fays.

O'er purple lakes, untouched by gales,  
In silver boats with silken sails,  
Folks speed along life's joyous ways,  
In Arcady.

No fate, unkind or rude, ensnares  
To spoil these rare Arcadian days.  
The furnace fire never falls;  
There are no bogus bargain sales;  
Book agents aren't allowed to graze,  
In Arcady.

The Psalmist Says:  
Most of those who give promissory notes for  
one complete reformation mean to redeem their  
notes at maturity, but a whole lot of them  
have been known to go to protest.

## Mexican War Note.

The army was reviewed to-day by the Provisional President. The army was found to be in excellent health and spirits, and reported that since he had collected a part of his back pay and the Bandit Villa's rifleman had stopped taking pot shots at him, his enjoyment of life was almost perfect. As a measure of precaution, however, the army has engaged tourist passage for Europe.

## The Medical Exception.

Grubbs—Is it true that physicians are opposed to newspaper publicity?  
Stubbs—Assuredly. Every physician is opposed strenuously to newspaper accounts of every member of the profession other than himself.

## Political Definitions.

"Father," said the inquiring youngster, looking up from the newspaper, "what is meant by a political diamond in the rough?"  
"That, my son," said the old parent, "refers to a ward healer of our own party."  
"And what is a crude and brutal ruffian, who has sought to interfere with the citizen's inalienable right to cast a free ballot?"  
"That refers to a ward healer belonging to the other crowd."

## It Applied to Him.

"Do you believe," the ardent swain demanded, "that absence makes the heart grow fonder?"  
"I'm sure at least," the wearied maid responded, "I'd like you more if you were way out yonder."

## THE TATTLE.

## Chats With Virginia Editors

The Petersburg Index-Appeal spurns the kindly caution of the Newport News Daily Press and persistently ignores the fate of the boys who called to the prophet, "Go up, thou bald head." This quotation and the subjoined comment constitute the latest attack of the Index-Appeal on an unprotected head:

"We have just about reached the conclusion that the files are retreating on this office for the crusade we have been making against them.—Newport News Press."

"This should be construed as a warning against baldheaded men entering the war against flies."

Editor Morgan, of the Northern Neck News, is apparently annoyed over that annoying war in Europe. He says:

"If somebody only had the power to take Europe and Asia up bodily and spank all the various peoples collectively, they might be made to behave."

That puts the spanking suggestion up to Africa, North America and South America, none of which evinces an inclination to be the "somebody."

The South Boston News propounds a query:

"We would like to ask our esteemed Newport News Press if its editor ever knew of a red-top girl having the blues?"

And to make it more difficult for him, let us add: Or turning green with envy?

Editor G. Bulla Craves, of the Chase City Progress, thus puts himself on record as an advocate of the keep-your-hat-on idea:

"It has been proven by letters from Richmond ladies published in a Richmond newspaper that men should take off their hats in a business elevator if there are lady passengers. We shall, however, continue to ride in our own elevator with our hat on regardless of the other passengers."

Visitors in the city who neglect to doff their bonnets in the elevator may expect to fall under suspicion of hailing from Chase City.

The Staunton Daily News carries a column editorial under the caption, "The Late Election." It must inevitably recall to defeated candidates who read it the pathetic poem, whose authorship is variously ascribed to several public men of note in the last decade, beginning with the keynote line, "I've been to the funeral of all my hopes."

The next time Roosevelt throws his hat into the ring he will have to establish his identity before he can win the recognition of the Winchester Star, which thus records his political passing:

"We entertain an abiding conviction that on November 3, 1914, there was inscribed on the political calendar of the Hero of the River of Doubt the word, 'fais'."

If the Star's surmise is correct, the Colonel may now devote his time to removing the doubt from the river.

## Gossip from "Down Home"

"The Republicans elected a Congressman from Maryland. His name is Mudd," says the Northern Sun. Well, let us all hope he is not of the kind that sticks.

The Raleigh Times says that "those counties in North Carolina which have raised their own food supplies are not worrying about anything. Find the moral." It's not so hard to find, but what do we get for turning the trick?

"The United States and China are practically the only two great countries in the world that are not engaged in this conflict," says the Lexington Dispatch. That sort of talk will not make us popular with the A. B. C. countries of South America. They would like to be counted in along with China, at any rate.

"The right of women to vote gained another county of States Tuesday," says the Durham Sun. "It's coming, boys, so make up your minds to that effect, no matter whether we think it right or wrong." And the Sun's rays do not seem to be lost in gloom, either.

"The gentleman who claims that the State of Missouri owes him a million dollars will probably have to make an open and shut case of it," says the Raleigh News and Observer. Yes, Missouri will insist in the first place on being shown how it came to owe all this money, and then on why it should be made to pay it.

The editor of the Greensboro Record groans under the burden of misrepresentation. "Why," he asks, "did not Editor Hurley, of the Salisbury Post, stick to facts when speaking of the editor of this paper being out of town at least three times in recent weeks, on one occasion remaining all night? As a matter of fact, he

did not remain all night; he came back on a sleeper and slept but little, for our Brother Hurley was in an adjoining berth and snored so loudly that he could be heard above the roar of the train. Next time we take a trip with him at night we propose to keep away from him, even if we have to ride the blind baggage to escape him." That is a desperate threat, but if the Salisbury man possesses the talent ascribed to him it expresses probably a wise purpose.

## War News Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch, Nov. 9, 1864.)

The Senate of the Confederate Congress met at noon yesterday. Hon. R. M. T. Hunter, of Virginia, presiding pro tem. Prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Moore, of the First Presbyterian Church. A quorum being present, the organization was completed, and the House of Representatives notified. The message on the state of the country by President Davis was read, and laid on the table and ordered printed, after which the Senate adjourned.

The House of Representatives of the Confederate Congress was called to order at 12 o'clock yesterday by Hon. Thomas S. Bocock, of Virginia. Prayer was offered by Rev. James A. Duncan, D. D., of the Methodist Church. Sixty members, a quorum, answered to their names, and the House was duly organized. The first business was the consideration of the President's message, which was read and referred to the proper committee yet to be appointed, and then the House adjourned.

Yesterday was a day of fog and rain. All along the lines, both at Petersburg and on the north side, the roads and the trenches were knee-deep in mud from end to end. The roads are impassable, and it is hard to see how any fighting can be done under the circumstances. All of the armies remained quiet.

The shelling of Dutch Gap was very rapid through night before last and all of yesterday, with what results doth not appear, beyond this there was nothing doing on the lines.

The news from the Valley yesterday was to the effect that Sheridan's army has retreated towards the Potomac and abandoned the Manassas Gap Railroad, by which its supplies were obtained. This simply means that the best part of Sheridan's army is being sent to Grant, for what special purpose remains to be seen.

The election of Lincoln over McClellan yesterday was a foregone conclusion. There is no doubt about the result of the election, and the Federal prisoners held in the prison hospital in Richmond had some fun yesterday in the holding of a mock election under the supervision of the guards. Among the commissioned officers the vote was: McClellan, 21; Grant, 13; Johnson, 1; and the noncommissioned officers and privates, the result was 135 majority for McClellan. The negro prisoners, by decision of the white men, were not allowed to vote, and they complained much about it, saying that they were regular soldiers, they had that right.

J. H. Winston, secretary and treasurer of the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad, announces that the annual meeting of the stockholders, called for the 16th, would be postponed to the 17th because of the proclamation of President Davis making the 16th a day of fasting and prayer.

In consequence of President Davis's proclamation making the 16th a day of prayer and worship, the opening of the Virginia Methodist Conference has been postponed one day. New York papers tell us that there is much excitement in the market. Gold is very irregular. On the 5th it opened at 235, declined to 231, then before the close of the exchange jumped to 235.

## Queries and Answers

**Colored Orphans.**  
Please give the address of the orphanage for colored children in Richmond. SUBSCRIBER.  
709 North First Street.

**Old Books, Etc.**  
I have a large old library to dispose of, and should be glad of the names and addresses of several reliable buyers of this sort of thing. MRS. E. L. L.

We shall be pleased to send you such addresses on receipt of stamp.

**Redemption of Land.**  
Is there any means of redemption of land sold for taxes in Virginia? MRS. B. B. S.  
For the space of two years from the date of the sale the owner, or any person having the right to charge the real estate with a debt, may redeem by paying the taxes and the costs with interest.

**The Wants of Man.**  
Please tell me who wrote the verses beginning "Man wants but little here below." "Tis not with me exactly so, but 'tis so in the song," etc., and where I may find it. J. F. G.  
John Quincy Adams, Bryant's "Library of Poets and Songwriters." Taylor Co., 1000 E. Emerson's "Parnassus," Houghton Mifflin Company; Williams's "Choice Literature." Grammar Book L, American Book Company. The verses are to be found in their original form, but further citation would be needless, as you may surely find some one of the four cited here.

## The Bright Side of Life

**Masculine Small Talk.**  
He had a drove of spirited steeds, and paused to give them a much-needed rest. The storekeeper came out and looked them over casually. "Want a horse?"  
"Guess not."  
"I'll take it out in goods," said the stranger.  
"Might do some business with those lines," responded the storekeeper, "if we kin agree on a basis."  
"What's your basis?"  
"Well, I'll trade with you, plug for plug."—Judge.

**A Useful Thing to Know.**  
A city girl was taking a course in an agricultural college. After a lecture on "How to Increase the Milk Flow," she rose for a question. "How long," she blushing inquired, "must one beat a cow before she will give whipped cream?"—Judge.

**Change Is Heftful.**  
"Why do you feel every tramp who comes along? They never do any work for you."  
"No," said the wife, "but it is quite a satisfaction to me to see a man eat a meal without finding fault with the cooking."—Woman's Journal.

**A Lasting Memorial.**  
That no one shall be in doubt about the significance of the buffalo on the new 5-cent piece, the coin also bears the familiar "E pluribus unum," which can be translated, "The only one left."—Youth's Companion.

**Man Management.**  
"My wife seldom criticizes me," said Mr. Meekton.  
"Lovely disposition."  
"No; good discipline. She's afraid that if she keeps noticing me I'll get notions of self-importance."—Washington Star.

**To the President.**  
O Pilot of the great Ship of our State,  
Thy God sustain thee in this turbid day,  
The wrangling elements beset thy way,  
The waters of the world are rife with hate.

O Pilot, some vast purpose of wise fate  
Hath set thee at the helm, and bids thee stay,  
Calm, brave, undaunted, until reason's ray  
The wrack alarm, the tempest dissipate.

O Pilot, thee thy children fondly revere:  
Secure in their firm trust, thou canst ne'er fail  
To weather every wind and warring gale  
Until the harbor of sweet peace be near.

O guide the Ship of State, majestic, free;  
The banners at the mast are Love and Liberty!  
—Robert Loveman in the New York World.

## BEYOND REPAIR

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



—From the St. Joseph News-Press.

## STORIES OF INDIVIDUAL HEROISM

LONDON, November 1.—A narrow wounded near you, but you soon get used to it. It is like your nerves a bit at first, but you soon get in the way of it.

"I have the greatest admiration for the German artillery, but their infantry is absolutely useless. They descend from the hip, and take no aim at all. The Germans are also badly fed. At the hospital at Amiens I saw a wounded German officer, who told me he and the others had sometimes had things they could lay hold of, and that they had eaten grass. This officer, speaking of the barbarous acts of the German soldiers, said that two men were forced to do it—sometimes with a revolver leveled at their heads."

Private J. K. Tait, of the Second Essex Regiment, who was wounded at Mons, also speaks with respect of the German artillery. Writing home, he says, in the course of a description of the fighting:

"We had several charges with their infantry. We did not like the bayonets. Their rifle shooting is rotten; I don't believe they could hit a haystack at 100 yards. Their field artillery is good, and we don't like their sharpshooters. I heard our men singing that famous song, 'Get Out and Get Under,' and know that for an hour or two our trench it would make any one keep under, what with the shells and machine guns. I have been in three battles in four days."

The following is an extract from a letter written on Sunday, August 30, by O. G. Bromfield, of the Signal Section (Territorial), Royal Engineers:

"I'm doing and going as I'm told, not worrying, but taking things as they come. I've slept in barns, wool stores, cinemas, casinos, dock sheds, and for a long time in a trench. The worst of the fighting has been very close and close; as one pal said: 'Oh, ain't it, old? we are outnumbered, sometimes 10,000 to 2,000, but our boys stick to them, and played havoc with their mass formations.' The Machine guns came down like corn, and when we charged with fixed bayonets we 'em run like rats. They will get no quarter from our men. Their dead were so thick that the reinforcements couldn't advance over the top; of course, we lost 'em."

Fred Wilson, of the Fifth Royal Irish Lancers, who was wounded at Mons and reached Leed yesterday, in a validated, says he has seen the German bayonet our wounded as they came across the field, and force women and children in front of them as they passed our guns. It is reckoned that of the fighting powers of the Germans "They are," he says, "simply whining, howling cowards. They were fairly peppered in five charges, and when they saw the bayonets coming they whined like dogs. Our blood was after witnessing their terrible atrocities." The British soldiers, he adds, stick and fast while bullets are flying thick and fast.

## SUPERIORITY OF FRENCH ARTILLERY

THE HAGUE, October 12.—A well-known Dutch Journalist, who has just returned from a tour through Alsace-Lorraine and right through to the German lines before Verdun, gives in Het Leven, some interesting pictures of the position on the German front, and at the front. Particularly significant is what he writes regarding the admitted superiority of the French artillery over the clever ruses they adopt. He writes:

"I proceeded by train to Metz and thence set off by motor, with an Oberleutnant as an escort, to visit the fighting line. Across the French front and on past Launoy and Woivreux we met an ever-increasing number of infantry, artillery and transport columns and the further we went the busier became the scene.

"German officers to whom I spoke in this neighborhood, were in no manner satisfied over the progress of affairs; there was no progress to be noted, principally because the French artillery had proved superior to the German. The French seem to have changed their heavy guns out of the fortresses and to have placed them in the open field. Moreover, it is asserted that the French artillery can reach at least two kilometers further than that of the Germans.

"We passed on by St. Hilaire and Hutzneville to Harville, where we were only twelve kilometers from the great fortress of Verdun, whose guns were sending out their terrible hail of ordnance of death. Not far from that point was a magnificent battery of thirty-centimetre motor howitzers. I was not allowed to approach it, but German officers told me that the Americans had suffered terrible losses. The French shells raked even the best sheltered positions—a fact which gave the Austrians much food for thought. At last they saw the position. In a tree close to their battery, they found a Frenchman armed with a field telephone who promptly informed Verdun of any change in the position of the fortress. The brave Frenchman was given short shrift. But the distance does not stand alone. Repeatedly have the Germans found country people in trees and in cellars, all with pocket telephones.

"The Germans have made such actions almost impossible now, but still they admit they are not by a long way where they would like to be. Everywhere I heard in German officers and soldiers alike speaking with great joy of the fall of the Fort de Camp des Romains. Now at last there was a gap in the line of forts. At the fighting line itself I heard a very different story. Yes, they had taken the fort and the

in England Ulivi's rays are credited with having blown up an old crucifix, which was placed over a mine for the test. It is said that the rays were directed from a warship eight miles distant. Other tests in Italy, from a distance of eight to ten miles, were apparently successful.

## "F-Rays" to Be Used

Gulio Ulivi, the inventor of the so-called "F-rays," in an interview in Milan, printed in the New York Sun, said that he had built a new apparatus, which had already been sent abroad, and which would, a fortnight hence, be used in the war. Ulivi would not tell who had purchased the "F-rays," but he suspected that Germany is the buyer. Ulivi's invention is an ultra-violet ray which is supposed to explode torpedoes, shells and dynamite at a considerable distance. His claims have been alternately credited and discredited. His first tests were made early in the war, when General Joffre and the other members of the French government commission before whom the experiments were conducted, proposed to Signor Ulivi that he explode mines, which were buried and placed by them, he found his apparatus "out of order." Some of Ulivi's exploded bombs were found later, and it was discovered that sea water had got into the airtight cases containing the explosive. The chemical reaction set up by the sea water would have caused an explosion without the ultra-violet rays.

Ulivi had machines which he said could fix the direction and distance of objects. He projected the rays by a disk, which he called a "ray disk," according to his arrangement. It is said that while he was experimenting in France he hired a yacht, the crew of which was French, and asked too many questions. Thereupon he sent to England and got an ideal crew of stolid, apparently unintelligent Britons. Later, on going to England, he was asked to find that the admiralty knew all about his invention. Asking how that was, he was told that the stolid crew of his yacht were British sailors, headed by a captain in the navy.

In England Ulivi's rays are credited with having blown up an old crucifix, which was placed over a mine for the test. It is said that the rays were directed from a warship eight miles distant. Other tests in Italy, from a distance of eight to ten miles, were apparently successful.